

Almost Tired of Telling It!
THAT
THE ACKNOWLEDGED HEADQUARTERS
FOR
House-Furnishing Goods
IS THE
GREAT -- BROADWAY -- BAZAAR
OF
D. CRAWFORD & Co.

But if further proof be needed, they respectfully submit the following items,

WHICH CLIP the WINGS OF ALL COMPETITION!!

The Largest Stock of House-Furnishing Goods in the City from Which to Select!!

NOTE!

Handsoms Fancy Decorated Toilet Sets, 10 pieces, \$2.85; regular price, \$4.50.
Extra Large White Granite China Bowls and Pitchers, 98c; were \$1.25.
Fine Quality of Table Knives and Forks, 44c a set; worth 85c.
Fine French Lunch Baskets, 19c; regular price, 35c.
Large Gallon Coal-Oil Cans, 14c; reduced from 25c.
Handsoms Colored Syrup Pitchers, in Blue, Amber and Canary, 25c; reduced from 50c.
Large Plain Glass Syrup Pitchers, 8c; regular price, 20c.
Large Scalloped Tin Cake Pans, 3c; reduced from 10c.
Our Model Fly Trap, 15c; worth 25c.
Handsoms Colored Glass Breakfast Casters, in Blue, Amber and Canary, 60c; reduced from 95c.
Large Japanned Cuspidors, in all colors, 10c; were 15c.
Large Japanned Dust Pans, 8c; were 15c.
Large Towel Rollers, solid back, 10c; worth 20c.
Large Steel Garden Trowels, 10c; regular price, 20c.
Fine Bristle Shoe Brushes, 4c; reduced from 10c.
Handsoms Large Sea-Grass Hammocks, in fancy colors, \$1.00; regular price, \$1.75.

The House-Furnishing Dep't
OF
D. CRAWFORD & CO.'S
GREAT BROADWAY BAZAAR.

Nail Nippers.

The above cut represents one of my Nail Nippers, the only article that will cut a heavy ingrowing nail neatly and easily. Also carry a full line of Nail Files, Nail Scissors and Manicure Fittings, and everything in NAIL CUTLERY, at wholesale and retail.

A. J. JORDAN, 612 WASHINGTON AV.

WE GUARANTEE THAT THE

Tin Tag Laundry Soap



Is the Purest and Best Soap in the market; the Cheapest and Most Economical for all washing purposes.
FIVE CENTS worth of Tin Tag will do more washing than **TEN** cents' worth of any other soap.
If you try it once you will never use any other soap.

EMPIRE SOAP CO.,
102 to 110 S. Commercial St.

THE ONLY McNICHOLS!
The Only House in St. Louis where You Can Purchase on
INSTALLMENTS, for CASH PRICES
STOVES, FURNITURE, CARPETS!
OR ANYTHING FOR HOUSEKEEPING. 1034 MARKET STREET.

This Hot Weather every family should have



A GASOLINE STOVE
We have added a retail department to our business, and are selling all kinds of Stoves at greatly reduced prices.
A Splendid 2-Burner Gasoline Stove for \$5
Double-Lined Patent Tin Oven, : : \$1.25
Call and be convinced that our prices are the lowest in the city.
WESTERN STOVE MFG. CO.,
1118 Olive Street.

\$1 in Cash on Every \$20 Purchase
GIVEN AWAY AT THE
G. Farner Stove, Furniture and Carpet Co.
FOURTEENTH AND CLARK AV.,
OUTFITTER FOR THE HOUSEHOLD

In Connection with Our Remnant Sale
WE WILL OFFER TO-MORROW
FOUR CASES
OF
HOSIERY SAMPLES!

8,685 Pairs of Ladies', Gents' and Children's Hose, in Silk, Lisle Thread and Cotton, every pair full regular made, being the entire line of Samples of Two Large Foreign Manufacturers. There is an immense variety in this lot, no two pairs being alike in the entire collection.

They were bought at a large discount, and will be thrown on our counters to-morrow, as follows:

465 pairs Infants' Hose	At 10 Cents Pair
200 pairs Gents' Half Hose	At 10 Cents Pair
1,500 pairs Gents' Half Hose	At 15 Cents Pair
650 pairs Infants' Hose	At 15 Cents Pair
1,200 pairs Ladies' Hose	At 17 Cents Pair
675 pairs Misses' Hose	At 19 Cents Pair
3,025 pairs Ladies' Hose	At 25 Cents Pair
960 pairs Gents' Half Hose	At 25 Cents Pair

Any Pair of the above being worth double the price asked, and many worth four times the price.

LARGE SAMPLE LINE
OF
HANDKERCHIEFS
AT HALF PRICE.

Cheap Summer Silks!

AN ENTIRE STOCK CLOSED OUT.

60 pieces Striped Summer Silks, Blacks and Colors, worth 37 1-2c yard.... Will Be Sold at 25 Cents Yard
75 pieces Checks and Stripes in Rich Glace Summer Silk, in Black and White and all colors, worth 40c yard Will Be Sold at 29 Cents Yard
65 pieces New and Elegant Glace Summer Silks, new Checks and Changeable Effects, worth 50c. Will Be Sold at 35 Cents Yard

GREAT SPECIAL BARGAINS!

700 dozen Mikado Fans, in assorted colors, worth 10c.....Special at 5 Cents Each
250 Plain Satin Fans, with Olive Wood Sticks, in Pink, Cream, Light Blue and Cardinal, worth 50c.....Special at 25 Cents
25 dozen Gents' Extra Quality 24-INCH China Silk Handkerchiefs, worth \$1.00 each...Special at 25 Cents
40 dozen Gents' Unlaundered Shirts, good Muslin, Linen Bosoms and Cuffs, worth 50c. Special at 29 Cents Each

Bargains in Dry Goods
ALWAYS TO BE FOUND AT THE

Reliable Dry Goods Store
OF
B. NUGENT & BRO.

815 to 821 N. Broadway, Bet. Franklin Ave. and Union Market.

Why So Many People Use Royal Gasoline Stoves

WITH CHARTER OAK WIRE GAZE OVENS.
Because they are the best. Their operation is perfect. They are easily managed and safe, handsome in design and reasonable in price. Save 25 per cent in gasoline by buying the "ROYAL."
SOLD BY THE FOLLOWING DEALERS. CALL AND EXAMINE THEM:
Wm. Millett, 1940 North Broadway.
Beardon Bros., 1240 North Broadway.
F. Schierck, 819 North Sixth st.
P. Stone, 3059 Franklin av.
A. & W. Hawtin, 830 N. Seventh st.
J. M. Ward, 1115 Franklin av.
Staley House Fur. Co., 809 Franklin av.
Miller & Stevenson, 305 N. Fourth st.
E. Marshburn & Son, 616 O'Fallon st.
Jacob Wuerz, 916 South Broadway.
A. D. Matfield, 406 South Second st.
Edw. Grevels, 1033 N. Broadway.
Georgien Bros., 1513 N. High st.
John Schmidt, 2349 Benton st.
J. C. Steinwand, 818 S. Broadway.
Jacob Glaeser, 2023 Gravois av.
Chas. M. Suda, 1919 State st.
G. Zuber, 2004 S. Seventh st.
J. G. Blumhardt, 208 N. Twelfth st.
S. Meyer, 681 Market st.

A REMARKABLE CHASE.

HOW THE REPORTERS FOLLOWED THE PRESIDENT TO DEER PARK.

Writing Up the Trip En Route-Telegraph Operators Flooded with Specials-The Routes Carried Beyond Deer Park--An Oakland Worn Out and Starved--A Baltimore Reporter Gets Left.

By Telegraph to the Post-Dispatch.
WASHINGTON, D. C., June 10.—Now that the President has settled down to a mixture of routine business with love at the White House, it may do no harm to uncover enough of the details of the trip to and fro, and the incidents of the honeymoon visit were supplied to the public. Rumors of the President's intention to leave Washington with his bride were sifted so thoroughly on the wedding day that before the ceremony there were probably a dozen reporters who believed he was to go to Deer Park. At the same time no one in Washington was so confident of it as to go on ahead, but the policy of every office was to have this part of the day's proceedings looked after with great care. From early in the evening, accordingly, the White House grounds were picked, and pickets were employed also on the streets, avenues and roads for half a mile or more beyond the grounds. The President couldn't have escaped undetected, and there was a small troop of saddle horses and carriages at the call of the pickets, to follow wherever he might lead. In the afternoon were seen working on the arriving and steps at one of the rear windows of the White House. This indicated the means of exit for the bridal pair and, of course, it was unknown to the crowd who gathered in front after the ceremony. With all the water-tightness, however, only two reporters saw the President's carriage leave the grounds. The President's car was followed by a crowd of reporters, and a distance of about half a block, over a devious route to the place where the President was to be met by the railroad. It was learned from what point it would start, at about five minutes after the President and Mrs. Cleveland were on the way, a regular express train started on the way, a regular Six reporters were on board. It was no secret then in Washington that the President had gone to Deer Park. As every station

THE REPORTERS JUMPED OFF, learned how far the special was ahead and dropped a few lines containing what little they could glean, to be telegraphed to their respective papers. They learned rather more at Rockville, sixteen miles out of Washington, than could be written while the train stopped, and so prepared their dispatches on the train for the next station. The conductor advised them to throw dispatches from the train at Washington Junction, forty-two miles out of town, and agreed to slacken speed so that the dispatches might not blow away. There was to be no other stop until so late as the morning of the next day. The train was making telegraphing doubtful for that night. When the train slackened at Washington Junction, the telegraph operator came out to see what was the matter. He was met by a fusillade of paper missiles and verbal orders to send them right along. The reporters saw him throw up his hands in despair and he asked after the train that he couldn't get much of it he worked until the next night. As the dispatches were printed in the morning, he evidently found them less formidable than they appeared when coming to him on the fly. No one tried to send further news that night, but all were alert for incidents of the trip for the next day's use and at every stopping place from the detail jumped off to get the latest news. The master all he knew about the special. A suspicion had been entertained along the trip that the President's car might be sidetracked or make for some destination other than that of Annapolis. The reporters took no chances on any such escape. Along in the early morning, relations of friendship having been fully established with the conductor, the silence of the reporters was turned upon that person to persuade him to stop at Deer Park. He said he would like to do it, but couldn't without orders. Consequently, at 4:45 o'clock in the morning the reporters stood on the car platform and drew a volley of cheers at the President's train, which they saw enter the station village and the landing party, besides being begrimed with the night's ride and fagged out from their watchfulness, were fumbling across the railroad track and in sight were two hotels. One of them was a summer-house, which the reporters heard was not open. The other was running after a style that might be expected in a town of no importance, except in summer. They made for this house, but the landlord was in that dreamy sleep which the mountain air induces and could not be awakened. A colored boy was roused up, however, who led them to the kitchen, but neither in that room nor in the pantry, refrigerator or cellar, all of which were exhaustively ransacked, could they find a morsel of anything to eat. Resolving at last that if they must starve they had better do so at the post of duty than sit idle away from it, they got their dinky pilot to shake up a man who had horses and a big wagon, and

STUCK OUT FOR DEER PARK. As it rained and the road was muddy, the dispatches were not so numerous. The reporters saw any rate, a little before 6 o'clock the Assistant President of the Baltimore & Ohio Road, whose car had been attached to the President's special trip, looked out of his window upon the press wagon lumbering up to the Deer Park station. Then he saw a crumpled and decrepit figure drop on the station platform, quickly followed by another and still more. Like sheep stumbling over a fence, the men whose pens were to satisfy the curiosity of millions of people, were all out and surveying the dismal prospects. They were not long in discovering the breakfast smoke rising from Mr. Davis' car, for which they made without delay a gallant break. They were joined in this endeavor by a Baltimore reporter, whose publication had learned from the President's destination from a confidential source and had respected the confidence by sending the reporter on ahead in the hope of witnessing the arrival. The reporter got to Oakland the night before. He didn't wait to sleep the night without sleep and asked the landlord to call him at 2 o'clock in the morning. As no one in the house was to be up at that hour, the reporter took an alarm clock to his room. Mistrusting some great event, the landlord got very nervous and decided to watch the reporter. So he lighted a cigar and stationed himself in the corridor opposite the reporter's room. It was long waiting, but the landlord let the hour of 2 a.m. pass by without stirring. He heard no noise from the alarm clock, but didn't care to investigate. Satisfied at 3 o'clock that whatever the reporter lay sleeping as serenely as could be, with one of his fingers stuck between the finger and the bell of the alarm clock. Out of consideration for the rest of the household, he had taken the clock to bed with him and fixed it so that it wouldn't awaken any one. The benevolent tone of mind was a host for his own petard. He sprang up when the landlord informed him it was 2 o'clock and was soon headed toward Deer Park with all the speed that could be got out of a sprained mountain mare. The mare brought him to the station just ten minutes after the bridal party had left their car for the cottage. With the telegraphers, the reporters' party who went foraging in the direction of Assistant President Davis' car, were seven. Mr. Davis didn't know what to do. He couldn't divide the breakfast he had eaten and

his RATIONS WERE LOW. One of the reporters, unable to bear up longer, fell faint to the ground cutting his head, while his companions tried to restore him without any means except such as their kind but empty and helpless hands could provide. There was hope to the village to which the reporters went after their sick companion had revived. It had three spare rooms and no less than seven families. None had been expected and breakfast was over. The reporters said they would be glad of anything, and finally compromised by agreeing to make a breakfast for three for seven. The landlady meant well and the reporters did

their best, but the least said the better about what followed that breakfast. Then Mr. Davis thought of a private boarding house, to which the seven men repaired. They got a good meal for a hearty one, and by 11 o'clock were recuperated sufficiently to begin to write up the trip. The cottage had remained closed nearly all the morning, so that no news could have originated there.

The question of how to get dispatches from Deer Park was of secondary importance only to the question of food. No place is better adapted to display to advantage what the telegraph company can do upon occasions, for Deer Park is the summer home of President Garret and other officials of the B. & O. R. R. But the season was nearly a month off when the President went there, and the telegraph facilities consisted of one wire and a small boy, who might possibly have sent ten words a minute by speeding himself. As the President wanted quiet, and went to Deer Park because he thought he could get it there, and as he arranged to pay his way like a private citizen, the railroad company felt that it might be indelicate to put extra telegraphic facilities at the station at the same time, they knew that the reporters were bound to get all their news and telegraph it by some means. A conference at the cottage settled the question, and by Thursday afternoon the general manager of the telegraph arrived with eight picked operators. That same afternoon and evening the forces of reporters was increased to twelve. One of the last to come had been watching at Baltimore for tips from Washington for a New York paper which suspected the President of an intention to visit the house of a friend in the country near from Baltimore. Another reporter from the same paper had gone to Fortress Monroe. By Thursday night John W. Davis and Mr. Seiden, who had been going to the cottage at different times during the day, were able to give the reporters enough of the details of the cottage lovers for dispatches. Besides, as the scenery was then new, some of the reporters who worked in it, had recourse to the guide books. The operators took manuscript from the reporters sheet by sheet, and by 11 o'clock that night when the reporters were through, the operators filled up 20,000 words.

A RECORD OF \$2,000 WORDS since 6 o'clock. The next day, Thursday, sources of information ran rather dry. Ex-Senator Davis came, but he was too late to help. The Methodist Ministers' Convention, and the village agitation over the President's arrival, afforded a generous supply of gossip, however, and the operators sent more than 40,000 words, finishing almost as soon as the reporters. This meant that soon after the reporters were through, writing their patches were delivered at their offices. Some of the reporters were experienced as correspondents, and some of them had known such good telegraphic service. It was at the station that the reporters did their best. They could see the President when he came outdoors, or when he drove by on the road, 300 yards away, but never got nearer to him in the hope of seeing him, except in one or two petty instances. All in all, they were a self-respecting set of men who had gone to Deer Park in the line of their business, in response to a good-natured, unobtrusive popular demand, and they found means, through callers and in ways perfectly legitimate and inoffensive, to get enough of information for truthful and entertaining reading. That was all they wanted to do. Sunday's proceedings could have been observed by any who attended the church as by the reporters, who had simply the advantage of skill in making it readable. Frequently during the visit the President expressed himself to John W. Davis in terms of gratification over the manner of the reporters toward him. Manager Seiden did the reporters excellent service on the homeward trip. They had to leave nine minutes ahead of the President, and were twelve hours for another train. As Manager Seiden was to ride on the special with the operators, the operators agreed to bear the expense of writing and telegraphing if he would send brief accounts of incidents along the route to the train ahead on which the reporters rode. He said he would gladly have it done without charge, and the accounts of that trip were gathered from dispatches dropped by him at stations where the special stopped and delivered to the reporters on the train ahead. During the visit of five and a half days the telegraph company handled at Deer Park nearly 400,000 words and no one complained of an error or delay.

THE "BUTTER KING."

Hundreds of Farmers Suffer by the Failure of Wm. A. Boies—The Liabilities.

MARENGO, Ill., June 10.—Marengo and the towns and country around it are all excitement over the failure of Wm. A. Boies, and the consequent closing of the Farmers' and Drovers' Bank of Marengo. Mr. Boies was probably the largest manufacturer and dealer in butter in the United States, and was called the "Butter King." He controlled the production of over twenty creameries in this vicinity, and his pay-roll amounted to nearly \$300,000 every year. Besides this his speculative transactions were enormous. These speculations are undoubtedly the cause of his failure. The failure was precipitated by the failure of Charles Balts of Chicago. Boies and Balts have recently been very intimately connected in business transactions, and heavy drafts from one on the other were of almost daily occurrence. Balts allowed a large draft to be protested, and is said to have transferred his business to Charles E. Mauran of Chicago. This Chicago protest evidently saved the situation, before the night large amounts were protested at Chicago, Elgin, Marengo and Belvidere, and judgments were rendered up amounting to \$131,444. In addition to this, he owes the farmers, patrons of the factories, probably not less than \$4,000, the merchants of Marengo and Elgin large sums, besides an unknown quantity of

SPECULATIVE DEBTS, the whole aggregating not less than \$200,000. It is difficult to estimate the liabilities of the Farmers and Drovers' Bank, but they are placed at from \$40,000 to \$60,000. The bank is itself a small concern, but Mr. Boies' business has been handled through it for a long time, and it had become thoroughly involved in his affairs. The business man Marengo, Elgin are caught severely in these failures, several losing from \$1,000 to \$3,000 each, while almost all in Marengo are caught for a greater or less amount. It is quite probable that other failures will follow, particularly among some of the Elgin Board of Trade speculators. The loss among the farmers is quite widely distributed, yet it will be severely felt. Farmers will be hurt the most, yet all will suffer. Not less than 500 or 700 patrons of these factories will be direct losers. The indirect loss will also be very heavy, as many farmers will be utterly unable to pay debts which they have contracted payable from this money. Any effect on business cannot but be very disastrous. It is feared from the latest reports that the total liabilities will greatly exceed the present estimate.

The Charles Balts mentioned above has been an extensive dealer in butter and eggs for a number of years on South Water street, Chicago. He made the announcement yesterday that he had sold out to Charles E. Mauran, but did not mention the particulars of the sale. For several days rumors have been afloat to the effect that his financial affairs were somewhat complicated. When the failure of William A. Boies was announced, it was remarked that the business of the two was so complicated that the troubles of one would affect the other seriously. From a reliable source it is learned that Mr. Balts' liabilities are much less than his assets, the latter consisting of stock on hand and in store in Chicago, worth about \$100,000, together with accounts bills receivable and advances on purchases which would probably aggregate \$75,000, making a total of \$175,000. Among the claims against him in Chicago is one by a bank amounting to over \$2,000. This is a small claim against the large assets. The office of the bank says it is amply secured by collateral. He knows Balts was involved on the side but believed he would pay dollar for dollar. A business man, who claims to be familiar with the financial affairs, says he thinks the claims against Mr. Balts will not amount to more than \$75,000. Mr. Balts has been in business since 1861, and has not only been successful, but had the confidence of business men.

C. B. & Q. Extension.

CHICAGO, June 10.—The Chicago, Burlington and Quincy road, yesterday let the contract for the construction of an important extension to its line in Illinois. The extension is from Galesburg to Rio, twelve miles, and will shorten the company's line from Peoria to Rock Island by twenty-two miles, and the line from Rock Island to St. Louis ten miles. The contract is for \$200,000 and provides that the line shall be completed by September 1.

Two months ago Judge Noonan sent a youth named Russell to the Work-house for six months for larceny. The boy's sister, a respectable lady, was buried yesterday. This morning another sister, the only other relative a boy has, came to Judge Noonan in tears.

passed by Lula Davis, a disreputable woman
living at 807 Spruce street, who stood on the
corner swinging a pitcher in her hand. Lula

te, only \$4.00. ch
edyear Rubber Company, 4th and Locust. bu

is worthy of aid and approbation. It is a second inquest.

1990
